

## Blue Grass Traction Co.

## The Georgetown &amp; Lexington Traction Company.

Cars leave Paris for Lexington every hour from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. and at 10 p. m. Leave Lexington every hour from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m. and at 9 p. m. Single fare, 40 cents. Time 55 minutes.

Leave Lexington for Georgetown every hour from 7 a. m. to 11 p. m. except 11 a. m., 1 p. m., 8 a. m. and 10 p. m. Leave Georgetown every hour from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. except 10 a. m., 12 noon, 7 and 9 p. m.

Freight rates, also special rates for excursions, for supper and theatre parties and for school, business, and family tickets can be had on application at the company's office, 404 West Main street, Lexington, E. T. Phone, 610. Home Phone, 1274.

Y. ALEXANDER, Pres.

Jan. 15, 1904.

## Your Trip

TO THE

## World's Fair, St. Louis,

IN

1904,

TO INSURE THE

DAYLIGHT ENTRANCE to the Mound City and an unobstructed, panoramic view of the Levee and Shipping District of the Father of Waters, should be made by the

## BIG FOUR.

WARREN J. LYNCH, W. P. DEPPE, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt. Asst. G. P. & T. Agt. J. E. REEVE'S General Southern Agt. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

## Railroad Time Card.

## LOUISVILLE &amp; NASHVILLE.

## ARRIVAL OF TRAINS AT PARIS.

From Cincinnati—10:58 am; 5:35 pm.  
From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:45 pm.  
From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:50 am.  
From Mayville—7:40 am; 8:15 pm.

## DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM PARIS.

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:55 am.  
To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am.  
To Richmond—11:10 am; 5:58 pm.  
To Mayville—8:00 am; 6:20 pm.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

## FRANKFORT &amp; CINCINNATI.

Arr. from Frankfort—8:30 am; 3:25 pm.  
Lvo. for Frankfort—9:30 am; 5:42 pm.  
All F. & O. trains arrive and depart from L. & N. Station.

## World's Fair March, 1904.

Mr. John C. Weber, director of Weber's Military Band of Cincinnati, known as the "Prize Band of America," has composed the St. Louis World's Fair March 1904—dedicated to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. It will be distributed through the passenger department of the B. & O. S-W. R. R., World's Fair Route, at 10 cents per copy.

The music is in sheet form, arranged for the piano, being very handsomely gotten up, with highly illuminated title cover. Mr. John C. Weber is not only a great Musical Director, but he has written some very catchy and popular marches. The St. Louis World's Fair March is his latest success, and will add further to his fame.

Mr. Weber and his great organization of artists has twice defeated all comers in national contests at Elks' Reunions. The latest triumph was at Baltimore, Md., on the 21st of last July, when, in a notable contest, composed of the leading bands of America, won the first prize of \$1,000. It is confidently expected that Mr. Weber's World's Fair March will become a popular air during the next year, and every household should have a copy of this music.

Send 10 cents in silver to the undersigned and copy of the World's Fair March will be mailed to your address.

Mark Envelope—"World's Fair March."  
O. P. MCCARTY,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.  
B. & O. S-W. R. R.  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

## 'TIS THE "COMFORT LINE."

## FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS ON THE POPULAR HENDERSON ROUTE BETWEEN

LOUISVILLE EVANSVILLE ST. LOUIS THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST

As we are the originators of Free Reclining Chair Car Service between Louisville and St. Louis. Don't you think it would pay you, in traveling, to "Get The Henderson Route Habit?"—It will us.

## ASK US ABOUT IT.

GEO. L. GARRETT, Traveling Passenger Agent, L. J. IRWIN, General Passenger Agent, 216 1/2 Louisville, Ky.

## A CONFESSION.

I've been down to the city, an' I've seen the 'lectric lights, The twenty-story buildin's an' the other stunnin' sights; I've seen the trolley cars a-rushin' madly down the street, An' all the place a-lookin' like a fairy land complete.

But I'd rather see the big trees that's a-growin' up to home, An' watch the stars a-twinklin' in the blue an' lofty dome; An' I'd rather hear the wind that goes a-singin' past the door, Than the traffic of the city, with its bustle an' its roar.

I reckon I'm peculiar an' my tastes is kind o' low; But what's the use denyin' things that certainly is so? I went up to a concert, an' I heard the music there; It sounded like angelic harps a-floatin' through the air.

Yet spite of all its glory an' the gladness an' acclaim, If I stopped to think a minute, I was homesick jes' the same; An' I couldn't help confessin', though it seems a curious thing, That I'd rather hear a robin sweetly pipin' in the spring.

—Washington Star.

## A Quiet Summer

By

JULIA TRUITT BISHOP

(Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

WE ARE fairly settled now, and I will send you a few lines, tired as I am. Mamma is delighted with the little old sleepy town, and I am delighted that we are out in the country, and don't live in the town, and that we have a pony and buggy and can drive to town when we like, and that we don't have to go there unless we really wish to go. Personally, I would be willing not to see a town again in a hundred years. I want to sit under the pine trees over on that hill, or lie in the hammock and read, and let the June sunshine soak in, all summer long.

I have just read that last line over. It sounds poetical, but it won't be June sunshine after to-day. However, you know what I mean.

In other words, I am going to take the rest cure, Nell, and when you see your little sister again you won't know her. Think of it—not a glimpse of pen and ink or of that blessed typewriter, except the few lines I am going to write you. No more of the coldness and indifference of the city—not even a thought of the faithlessness of those in whom I trusted. I am going to live with nature, and try to grow strong and well, and forget that I ever had a sorrow.

Oh, by the way, I received a letter from Mr. Grosvenor this morning. He tries to explain that affair about the Ferrand girl at the Willoughby reception last week. I wonder if he thinks I care? Really, the letter made me laugh. It certainly is absurd for him to think that it matters in the least to me what he does.

This place is too delicious for letter writing. The hammock calls me.

CATHIE.

Mr. John Grosvenor,

Dear Sir:—Your explanation was quite unnecessary, as the incident you mention had entirely escaped my memory until you recalled it. I am sorry I cannot enter upon the correspondence for which you ask, as I have come out here for a complete rest, and cannot burden myself with writing to any but intimate friends.

Sincerely yours, CATHERINE TRAYNOR.

Dear Nellie:

One of our neighbors came to see us yesterday. She is a Mrs. Ford, and she told us that Mrs. Jennings who lives on the other side of our place, is a well-meaning woman, but very imprudent in her goings-on with her husband's nephew, and there isn't anything in the world wrong about her, but she ought to be more careful, because people will talk—indeed, Mrs. Ford herself had heard them talking.

As Mrs. Ford was going away Mrs. Jennings "dropped by" on her way from town, and they met in the gate and greeted one another as sisters should. Mrs. Jennings told us afterwards that Mrs. Ford was one of the best-hearted women she had ever known, but of all the housekeepers!

and that the whole family were shiftless, and if it hadn't been for the vegetables she sent them the year round she believed in her soul they'd starve. You know I like this kind of life. It does seem so soothing and restful, just to lie up here and have nothing to do but to hear these people talk in this airy manner about one another.

I have had another letter from Mr. Grosvenor. Did you ever hear of anyone being so persistent? It seems difficult to convince him that I don't care to know him any longer. If he could only understand my complete indifference I am sure he would not write again.

CATHIE.

Mr. John Grosvenor,

Dear Mr. Grosvenor:—I don't know why you should dwell upon the little accident at the reception, when I have told you that I had entirely forgotten it. Surely, you had a perfect right to talk Miss Ferrand out to supper, even if her escort had not been called away and left her in your care, as you continue to assert. She is a very beautiful girl, as every one knows. Please accept my compliments on your evident good taste. There will be no need for me to write again, so I will say goodbye. With best wishes,

C. L. TRAYNOR.

Dear Nellie:

At least 16 women from town have driven out here to see us, and the things I have learned! I can't tell you

all of them; but every woman has assured us that this is the greatest town for gossip that she ever saw, and from all of them, collectively, I have gleaned the following facts: Mrs. Harrison considers herself the leader of society—fancy a leader of Pineville society!—but one who has been there and knows brought back the report that she "wasn't much thought of" back "where she came from." Miss Lawson is always making herself officious about church work, but every one knows she is trying to catch the young minister; Mrs. May gave ten progressive encores last season, and always got the consolation prize herself, and everybody said how funny it was that the consolation prize was invariably the handsomest of the lot; the whole town knew where Mrs. Stuart's new diamonds came from, for her husband was gambling every night in one of the rooms over his store, up to all kinds of unearthly hours.

There—I am out of breath with merely thinking of them. Try to imagine the rest. J. G. has written another letter. How I detest that man, since I have learned to know him as he is!

C.

July 12.

Dear Mr. Grosvenor:—I thought when I wrote you last that I had finished the correspondence, but it seems I must write again. I find it very irritating to have to assure you over and over that the incident you mention has made no impression on me—none whatever. Since you insist, however, I will say again that I am not angry—that I have nothing to be angry about—that you were perfectly at liberty to give your attention to Miss Ferrand or any other young lady. Is that satisfactory? You have given the matter far more attention than it deserved.

By the way, they talk, out in this country. I heard yesterday that I was writing three letters a week to a gentleman in the city whose name was Governor, which is really a close guess, for these people. Please don't write any more.

CATHERINE TRAYNOR.

August 9.

Dear Nellie:

No news of any kind to write. We are both well. Have you seen John lately? I am having a delightful time. Isn't it strange what a long summer this has been? When I looked at the calendar just now to see what the date was I was astonished. It seems to me that we have been in this lovely place three years.

CATHIE.

August 10.

Mr. John Grosvenor,

Dear Friend:—I have had no letter from you in days and days, and even if I did ask you not to write, it shows that you were very willing to drop the correspondence. You are developing your acquaintance with the pretty Ferrand girl, I suppose. That is the way with men—they are all alike. I wouldn't have dreamed a few months ago that you would leave me agonizing out here in this wretched place, and not even take time to write an occasional letter. When I see people I hear gossip and scandal, and when I don't see people I sit in the hammock and pity myself for hours at a time.

The latest scandal is about me. One of those good-natured friends Byron talks about came and told me. It seems that I was engaged to a really lovely man in the city, but I was so haughty and indolent and so set up—though goodness knows what I had to be set up about—that he broke the engagement and won't make friends, though I have written him letter after letter begging and imploring him to be reconciled.

How can you be so hard-hearted, lovely man?

KATIE.

August 11.

Dear Old Jack:—Just after I had sent my letter off yesterday yours came, asking me to make up. Oh, Jack, if you only knew what an awful summer this has been—how I have suffered from this estrangement! It was all my fault, Jack, dear. You needn't blame your—

August 12.

Dear Nell:—We are coming home next week. Jack came up yesterday and took me by surprise while I was writing a letter to him. He certainly is the dearest old fellow! We are to be married this time next month—he wouldn't wait any longer, and I'm very glad he wouldn't. There never was such a dear, old faithful fellow as he has been. We are going driving this evening—all about town. He says we'll see these people up in talk for the rest of their natural lives. But this is a beautiful little old town—you would be so fond of it.

Isn't it strange—I do think it is the strangest thing—that I could have been so unreasonable as to quarrel with Jack!

CATHIE.

Mother and Child.

Mother and Child! There is no holier sight in all the realms of morning and of night, And all the meaning of that word, Divine, Shines in the tender glow of this sign. The world learns Worship here; it kneels in awe, Seeing a mystery, knowing a mighty law. Sin cannot live in presence of this grace. No least unworthiness perplex the place. Here Good doth dwell, but never baneful Doubt. For Love and Loveliness would cast it out. Were prophet voices still, the heavens brass. Here would a new Evangel come to pass: Out from the dark a rose-leaf hand would leap. Close to the Eternal Throne the ancient world to keep.

—Century.

Something Else Necessary.

A St. Petersburg paper says: "Woe to Japan!" It is almost certain, however, says the Chicago Record-Herald, that this war isn't going to be won for either side by the newspapers.

## PRODUCTION OF GALALITH.

Material from Which Many Useful Articles Are Manufactured in Germany.

Galalith, or "milk stone," is of about the same hardness as horn, but it is a little more brittle. In order to bend it it is necessary to place the material for about ten minutes in cold water; then it is put for five, ten, or even 15 minutes—depending upon its thickness—into boiling water, or, better still, into mineral oil at a temperature of from 80 to 100 degrees Centigrade. After that the galalith can be bent easily, but this must be done gently and not by jerks. When heated, the finest impressions can be made on it. It is polished in the same way as horn—i. e., after having carefully smoothed its surface with the help of sandpaper, it is polished by the application of plenty of water, some oil, fine pumice stone and gray tripoli. After this it is dried by rubbing with a coarse cloth, and then with the help of a pad a little green soap and Vienna chalk is rubbed on. The brilliant polish thus obtained is glassy and nicer and more durable than that of horn. Galalith is of about the same weight as celluloid; it is lighter than hard rubber of a poor quality, but slightly heavier than celluloid; it cannot be chipped with a knife; but, the same as horn, it must be cut by means of a fine saw.

Like tortoise shell it can be soldered, and by means of a specially prepared glue it can be fastened on celluloid, wood, tiles and metal. A great variety of articles are manufactured out of this new material by the Vereinigte Gummiwarenfabriken at Harburg and Vienna. As, for instance, handles for canes and umbrellas, combs, cigar holders, various ornaments for ladies and gentlemen, etc. Quite recently galalith has also been employed in the manufacture of furniture; on account of its beautiful shades, particularly marble colors, galalith is used for framing the valuable and very delicate iridescent glass; it being also furnished in tubes, it can be used in the manufacture of parlor or onyx lamps.

The manufacture of galalith takes from two weeks to three months, depending on the required thickness; at present it is rolled in plates of a thickness of 2 millimeters (0.078 inch), and 50 centimeters (19.68 inches) by 80 centimeters (31.2 inches) in size; slabs of a thickness of 3 millimeters (0.12 inch) and more, and tubes are not rolled, but drawn. This is done in the works at Wimpfing and Harburg, on the Elbe. In the latter place a large factory for the production of galalith is in course of construction. I am informed by the manufacturers that on account of their United States patents not being fully granted, etc., for some time to come they will be unable to export their products for use on the American market.

OLIVER J. D. HUGHES.

## HARD-WOOD IN MADAGASCAR

There Is an Opening for Americans to Organize a Direct Trade with the Island.

In compliance with a request from a well-known colonist here, desirous of opening relations with the United States for the exploitation of timber, particularly ebony and other hard woods, I submit the subjoined notes concerning the woods of Madagascar:

After a very careful examination of the various timbers peculiar to Madagascar, particularly ebony, palisander, rose, and many other woods which with the development of this colony will prove of high value, I am able to state that there is an opening here for Americans to organize a direct trade with this island for regular cargoes of some of the very choicest woods sought after by both shipbuilders and cabinetmakers.

The ebony of Madagascar is already very much in vogue on the Hamburg market. There is also an ample supply of a very heavy wood called "lalona," which is impregnable, even after 30 years' immersion in salt water. I might mention also the "vintanana," a light wood for marine construction, called in the French market "acajou a gros grain" (coarse-grained mahogany), very pliant and without knots, its specific gravity being lighter than water. I could mention many other woods, the technical description of which would only be understood by specialists, so would refer all merchants interested in the outlook to apply in the first place to Mr. Louis Marquet, Sainte Marie, Madagascar (letters preferably to be written in French), when all particulars will be furnished.

The timber export trade from Madagascar is one that is arousing some interest just now, in view of the results of the scientific explorations of the forests so admirably conducted by the French. South African dealers have their eyes on the timber resources here, and an American firm has recently sent out from there an expert representative.

WILLIAM H. HUNT.

Rope in Place of Belting.

Manila rope is now being largely used in new machinery instead of belting. The long fiber of the Manila hemp makes it of peculiar value for this purpose. A rope 2,500 feet in length and two inches in diameter was recently made.

Disastrous Year for Ships.

In view of the fact that the year 1903 was one of the most disastrous that shipowners have experienced, it is somewhat surprising to learn by the official returns that the amount of tonnage put afloat last year was practically the same as in 1902.

Atmospheric Condition.

"What do you think of the Londoner's boast that 'the sun never sets on the British empire'?" "Fudge! It's so foggy in London that half the time people there don't know whether the sun sets or not."

## SAFE PLACE TO DRAW IT.

College Professor's Sword Was Drawn Without Danger to Anyone's Cuticle.

Prof. E. G. Dexter, of the University of Illinois, whose interesting investigations have proved football to be a harmless game, is popular on account of his geniality, says the New York Tribune.

After a certain football victory Prof. Dexter entertained one night a group of students at his residence. A magnificent sword hung over the fireplace of the library, and during a space of silence Prof. Dexter took down this sword and brandished it impressively.

"Never will I forget," he exclaimed, "the day I drew this blade for the first time."

"Where did you draw it, sir?" a freshman asked, respectfully.

"At a raffle," said Prof. Dexter.

## A Physician's Advice.

Yorktown, Ark., March 7th.—Dodd's Kidney Pills must not be confounded with the ordinary patent medicine. They are a new discovery, a specific for all diseases of the kidneys and have been accepted by physicians only after careful tests in extreme cases. Dr. Leland Williamson, of this place, heartily endorses Dodd's Kidney Pills "as a remedy for the various forms of the diseases of the kidneys, pains in the back, soreness in the region of the kidneys, foul-smelling urine and cloudy or thickened condition of the urine, discharges of pus or corruption, Gout, Rheumatism, Inflammation and Congestion of the kidneys and all kindred complaints."

"I could mention many cases in which I have prescribed Dodd's Kidney Pills with success. For instance, Mr. Robert Weeks, farmer, malaria haematuria or swamp fever three times, kidneys weakened, continual pain and soreness in back, which made him very nervous, had a little fever and sometimes chills. Urine changeable, but generally very high-colored, an old chronic case who had taken much medicine with little effect. After taking Dodd's Kidney Pills about six weeks, he was entirely cured and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. The last time I saw him, he was the picture of perfect manhood."

## In the Right Place.

"How's the new organist?" asked one of the parishioners. "Oh, he flirts beautifully," replied the soprano of the church quartet.—Chicago Post.

## BEAUTIFUL SKIN,

Soft White Hands and Luxuriant Hair Produced by Cuticura Soap.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itching and chafings, for annoying irritations and ulcerative weaknesses, and many antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

"De man dat thinks he knows it all," said Uncle Eben, "is kep' busy wonderin' how so many foolish people kin prosper."—Washington Star.

Moravian barley and speltz, two great cereals, makes growing and fattening hogs and cattle possible in Dak. Mont., Ida., Colo., yes everywhere, and add to above Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass, Tensate, which produces 80 tons of green feed per acre, Salzer's Earliest and Best, Salzer's 60 Day Oats and a hundred of other rare farm seeds that they offer.

JUST CUT THIS OUT AND RETURN IT with 10c in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. [K. L.]

Gilbert—"I went to the lunatic asylum yesterday." Noyes—"And they let you come away? Perhaps the places were all taken?"—Boston Transcript.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

If you can convince a man who thinks he is a martyr that he is only a chump, not much more is necessary.—Punch.

Stops the Cough. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents

A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.—Hume.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

A woman is never too good to be true.—Chicago Daily News.

June Tint Butter Color makes top of the market butter.

They who live on fashion die of folly.—Chicago Tribune.



## A severe case of Ovarian Trouble and a terrible operation avoided. Mrs. Emmons tells how she was saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so pleased with the results obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it."

"I suffered for more than five years with ovarian troubles, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—and saved me from an operation—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—MRS. LAURA EMMONS, Walkerville, Ont.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

## The FREE Homestead

Lands of

WESTERN CANADA

Star Attractions

for 1904.

Millions of acres of magnificent grain and grazing lands to be had as a free gift, or by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc.

The Great Attractions

Good crops, delightful climate, splendid soil system, perfect natural conditions, exceptional railway advantages, low freight and influence acquired easily.

Write to the nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian title and other information, or address SUPERINTENDENT IMMIGRATION, OTTAWA, CANADA.

W. L. DOUGLAS

W. L. Douglas shoes have by their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any shoes in the world.

They are just as good as those that cost you \$4 to \$5—the only difference is the price.

Sold Everywhere.

Look for name and price on bottom.

Douglas uses Corona (patent) leather, the finest leather in the world.

Write for Catalog, W. L. Douglas, Boston, U.S.A.

ONLY 2 CHANCES

March 1st and 15th.

TEXAS, \$10 one way; \$15 ROUND TRIP FROM ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY. - \$15

From Chicago, \$25; From Des Moines, \$19.75

From Cincinnati, \$29.40; From Indianapolis, \$26.65

The one way tickets are second class, but good in all respects. The round trip tickets are first class and permit stop-overs on going trip, south of Windsor, Mo., within a limit of 15 days; first limit, 31 days from date of sale. Never before has there been such a chance to see the Southwest in all its prosperity. One-way second-class tickets will be sold same days at a reduced rate. Never again will the rates be so low. GO NOW. For particulars, write or call on

Geo. Morton

G. P. & S. W. R. R. ST. LOUIS, MO.

## Feel bad today?

Over-eating, working and drinking may have caused it, or you may have caught cold. Makes you feel mean—bad taste—and a headache. Go upon our advice just once and take



No mercurial or pill poison in CASCARETS, but an absolutely harmless, purely vegetable compound. Pleasant, palatable, potent. They taste good and do good. Get the genuine C.C.C